ADVER 3ER.

Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our iberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

SIMKES, DURISOE & CO., Prerietors.

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Original Story.

TWICE WEDDED.

ALL was confusion, hurry and bustle in ansion of Philip Douglass. Servant ran higer and thither on all imaginable errant was still much to be accomplished within the next two hours. The sun had ready et and swilight was fast gathering gray santle around the princely dwellingsof the rin, and around the lowly sheltering of the poor Night descended and the moon shone

It was the bridal eve of Estell Douglas nd costly had been the gifts brought to aber within the last few hours-box es lay scattered about-bracelets and ngs, broaches and hair ornaments d the pearl-inlaid bureau, still confusion, no disorder : the furni int, but every article was in keepe enameled dressing-case down to t mat; all evinced a most perfect most costly fabrica silks. This

free embroidery, forming an of wardrobe, the most elegant that

e midst of all this stood Estell Doulove-eyed, fair haired, lovely and d Estell, robed in a dress of white out flounce or trimming of any kind, in blond looped back with orange he Parian brow, disclosing a face of venly beauty; so meck in expression spiritual. Neither diamond nor pear he fair girlish form; no jewel, save the ass one, of a pure and virtuous heart.

Strange to tell, this child of fortune, with scores of admirers, who looked upon her as a being little below the Angels, a Father who idolized, and Brothers who considered her lightest wish a command, and were ever ready to do her bidding, petted and spoiled by every oneand still she had been kept unspotted from the

erned every action of her life, and predominated over every motive of her being. It was the "pearl of great price." She was indeed a Christian-not only in outward form, but in heart as well; a sincere follower of the Saviour. for many years a consistant professor of rengion, and had instilled into the minds of her children, at an early age, those principles she had found so beneficial to herself, and considered so essential to their peace of mind. Under the guidance of such a mother, Estell grew up to womanhood as perfect in mindas person; beloved, respected and esteemed by all who came within the circle of her acquaintance; and was now, at the age of nineteen, more pure in her sentiments, more trusting in filial chedience than many girls who have not entered their teens. On this, her bridal eve, she was as much a child at heart, as she had been three years preus, when first solicited to become the wife of nce Stuart. But her parents considered ite too young to think of marriage at ne, she being only sixteen and Clarence Ly. So Mr. Douglass told them that, expiration of two years, they both of the same mind, he would then he matter into consideration. The two st wait another year before he should ely of her husband's opinion; so there

larence Stuart had been left an orphan at early age, consigned by his dying father to the child thus left to his charge; and having procured for him the situation of runner, or errand had done his duty by his cend brother's son and never after took the trouble to enquire after the lad. But Clarence had struggled hard to elevate himself in the social scale, and had succeeded. He was, at the opening of my story, a bim I have in this story named Clarence wholesale dry goods merchant in the City of Stuart. New York-wealthy and respected; and what is better still a member of society, setting an example worthy of imitation. Added to these a fine personal appearance and gentlemanly manner, rendered him a suitable match for the lovely and gift:d girl he was about to wed. They were indeed well suited to each other.

Estell stood within her bridal chamber, her toilet was completed—her tire woman dismissed and there was still much of the child about I ras she surveyed the full length figure, so amply clad in drapery of purest white; she was indeed levely as the dawn. "I am sure I stall be happy!" she murmured, "Very happy: for Clarence is so good, so high-minded and no Me. I hope I may be worthy of him, and make

him as happy in return as he deserves to be." The door of her room softly opened and a blendid looking lady entered. E-tell, my Parling," and the next moment she was clasped to her mother's breast, tears gushing from her eyes, murmuring, " Mother! O Mother, must I have you,-you who have been every thing to me for so many years? How shell ever learn and broken spirit. By degrees Estell grew erless Alice. I shall soon pass from among the in my life have I heard of a death-bed bridal, to do without your counsel?" The Mother's cheerful and appeared happy in the society of living, but, my child provided for, I can enter though I hope and trust you have done right. answer was, "Trust in God, my child, and he will guide you aright. Come, cheer up, my darling.

Law brought you the last gift I ever expect to present to Estell Douglass and with these words she placed a proper to Estell Douglass and with these words she placed a proper to the consideration in the peace."

As he ceased speaking his ever closely or living, out, my child provided for, I can enter though I nope and trust you have done right. The child is certainly a precious trust, and I her parents. Sometimes she might be seen at the "dark valley," without regret, and say without regret, and say hope the end may sanctify the means."

Still hope the end may sanctify the means." Still less than twelve hundred effective men—raises the old lady shook her head doubtfully, and the strongest presumption that he had no expectation of the threatened attack. When the peace."

As he ceased speaking his ever closely or living, out, my child provided for, I can enter though I nope and trust you have done right.

The child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dark valley," without regret, and say the child is certainly a precious trust, and I her dar

clasp, on which was inscribed, 'Estell Douglass, brightest in the darkest and most gloomy place. he had ceased to breathe from her Mother." And with a fervent "God bless you," left the room.

So they stood side by side-Estell Douglass, and Clarence Stuart. And the man of God the young and lovely Mrs. Stuart. But her pronounced them one, to be seperated no more answer was to all alike; "I am not insensible ing invited to witness the nuptial. Mr. Dou- proposal. I should be deceiving you and perbrate the marriage of his only daughter, but heart to give in return for the one you offer Estell would not agree to it; and, as usual, she me." was allowed to have her own way. The Father was loth to give up his child, and offered every inducement to Clarence, to come and make his home in Windham, (that being the name of the town where Mr. Douglass resided.) And Clarence promised that as soon as he could bring his business to a close, he would bring Estell home to reside near her parents.

The happy couple left for New York City. looking forward to a long life of bliss in the society of each other. What a mercy it is that there is a curtain drawn between us and the future; for could that happy trusting bride have known that day, what would transpire c'er she should again behold the home of Fer childhood. she would have laid her head upon her Mother's breast and prayed to die. How true, that sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

Sad and tearful was the parting; for the only daughter, the light and sunshine of her parent's lwelling-the solace of their declining yearswas about to leave them. Deep was the grief on both sides; but youth is ever buoyant, and Estell's tears were soon dried. There was so much to engage her attention. They went on board the steamboat at Albany; the day was delightful, and the prospect enchanting. Almost the entire day they remained on deck. Estell was delighted with all she saw-every thing was new to her. She had never been on the Hudson River before, and enjoyed the trip with a zest that delighted Clarence, who never grew tired of pointing out to her places of interest, and Towns of note-the stupenduous Catskills with their blue tops, and West Point with its many interesting associations.

It was four o'clock in the evening when they reached New York, and Estell could scarcely comprehend that they had really been all day on the water, and was almost sorry when they drew near to the dusty and crowded pier at the foot of Chambers Street.

In a few days they were pleasantly settled in Astor Place, Seventh street : and the young Oride left time her out the promise was fall to overflowing. Mr. Stuart's place of business was in Pearl Street, but his business hours were from ten, A M, until three in the evening; so he always dined at home, and spent the evening in his wife's society. Every day appeared but to add to their happiness. Estell would wonder at times if such happiness was intended for mortals? "O! I am so happy." she would say to Clarence, "that I am fearful it cannot last." Alas! that her prophecy should have been so soon fulfilled. Their happiness was indeed too perfect to be of long duration.

They had now been married ten months. Mr. Stuart had nearly closed his business, and they anticipated spending the first anniversary of their marriage in Windham. Estell longed to see her parents and tell them that now she had come to live with them to be parted from them no more. Yielding to their entreaty. Mr. Stuart had sold out in New York and would in future make his home in Windham. But it probation passed slowly away and at was not so to be. One evening he returned of our Saviour! tion, Clarence again made application | from the store feeling rather unwell; the day nd of Estell, and was told by her Father following fever set in, and the ninth day he ould not withhold his consent, but called his wife to the bed-side and told her that he must leave her. Lie had felt confident from to have them marry. Mrs. Douglass the first of his illness that he should never recover, and had delayed telling her as long as elp for it, and Clarence was obliged to possible; but now his hours were numbered, other year. But at length the year was and he had much to say. He simplored her to nd, the consent of Estell's parents gran- be calm and listen to him. He spoke cheerfully, I now the day had at last arrived that saying, "Estell, try and submit to the will of make her his for life, and bind him to the Almighty, without murmuring. It is hard cherish her, and her only, so long as to leave you, but I have no fear of the 'dark valley.' Do not think of me as being dead, only 'gone before.'"

The parents of Estell were sent for immedihe care of a wealthy Uncle, who neglected stely, but they came too late! When they arrived, Clarence Stuart had already passed away! And they laid him beneath the tall trees in boy to a wholesale dry goods house, thought he Greenwood Cemetary, to await the promised

> "Not dead but gone before," is the simple inscription on the plain marble slab that marks the spot where sleep the mortal remains of

The widowed Estell returned with her parents to her childhood home, and entered again the chamber where one short year before she had seen herself reflected from her mirror a bride. Ah! what a change! Instead of bridal attire, widow's weeds now draped the slender form; and the fair young face appeared even danghter." more fair, contrasted with her mourning garb. It was thus Estell Douglass was wedded and widowed in one short year. Two years passed and still widow's weeds draped the slender girlish form, and the long veil was never thrown back from the sweet sad face, and sel-

dom seen except at Church. I saw Estell quite frequently during her widowhood, as there were a large family of my relatives residing in Windham. Cousin Ellen Sanders and myself corresponded regularly, and continued, "I have sent for you, Mrs. Stuart, ted mother. as I never failed to inquire after the lovely to implore, as a dying request, that you will young widow, I was kept duly informed of take my child and be as a mother to her. I hope it is all for the best, but it certainly apthe events as they transpired. Time, the great have no relations with whom I would be willing pears very strange to me that you should con-Physician, brought balm to the wounded heart, to leave her, and you are the only person on sent to marry a man on his death-bed. I have and laid his finger healingly upon the crushed earth to whose care I would entrust my moth- heard of death-bed repentance, but never before cheerful and appeared happy in the society of living, but, my child provided for, I can enter though I hope and trust you have done right.

Many were the offers of marriage recieved by the beautiful Estell. The most noble, gifted and wealthy of our land sought an alliance with till death should part them. The marriage had to the compliment you pay me, nor the honor been quite private, only a very few friends be- you would confer, though I cannot accept your class wished to have a large wedding to cele- juring myself before my Maker, for I have no

> "Dr. Allston is dying!" "Eustice Allston i dying! His Physicians say he cannot possibly live more than twenty-four hours at the fartherest." Such were the exclamations that rang through the streets of Windham, spreading consternation through the quiet town. For very few knew of the Doctor's illness, and the few who knew of his being sick did not suppose im dangerous. And now he was dying! not vet twenty-five years of age, and about to pass away from earth! Two years before, he had married a lovely girl, little more than a child in years, and almost ethereal in her frail loveliness. Too "pure for ourth," many said, and so lit part. One year man passed—one short, blissful year, since Amy Calbert, the lone, homeless orphan, had become the happy, cherished wife of Eustice Allston. And now, bright blissful hopes were blossoming in that frail young bosom; hopes to be realized for a few short noments only.

It is the old story, told ten hundred thousand imes, still always new. Light feet tread nois lessly over the thickly carpeted floor, lights are shaded, drawers opened and closed carefully quiet, blissful happiness pervades that chamber, or the crown of motherhood has descended upon the fair, almost childish brow of Amy Allston.

Eustice Allston had been happy before; very very happy had he been for the last year-ever since he brought his lovely orphan bride home to his princely dwelling. But this new happiness, so different from anything he had ever known before; this feeble infant life entrusted to his keeping. In the excess of his joy and gratitude he knealt and kissed the pallid cheek

band. "Well, darling, we will call our little young bright eyes sparkled from very glee. for you need rest. Tou are double processes to pillow and called Ill. The still held our shild as well."

" Ou- child," what music in those two words. they conveyed to the heart of Amy. The delicate, blue-veined hands were clasped in prayer. -prayer to the Almighty for a blessing upon the head of him who had called that fluttering tinywee thing "our child." But, alas! young mother; and joyous, happy father! alas, for the lesser life that has absorbed the greater. Watchful, tender eyes are there, but they do gained a priceless jewel. Alice was hers-they not see the death Angel flapping his murky wings | would bear the same name; through life they above the maternal couch. Already the bright | would be all in all to each other. O, how she golden ringlets are damp with the dews of death. The delicate blue-veined hands unclasp nervelessly; the azure eyes are turned heavenward, joy. This child, though not her own, would a gasp, a slight tremor, and the Angel spirit of call her mother; and she felt that she had now Amy Allston has flown to nestle in the bosom

"Father in heaven, make me submissive to thy will." was the anguished prayer of Eustice Allston. In his lone agony he strove to be both father and mother to the little Alice. Oftentimes did he walk the floor with her in his arms while the little wailing voice tolled out the yours of midnight. The little crib was placed boside his bed and the hired nurse slept in an adjoining chamber. He had no female relative to take charge of his treasure, and he could not trust her to the care of stranger hands, for she was the child of his dead Amy, and dear to him as the apple of his eye. And now, as the young bud was expanding, just as the little pratter had commenced to call him "dear papa," and cling about his neck in her infantive love, he must go hence! There was agony in the thought. Not that he feared to die, but what would become of his orphaned child.

" Dr. Allston is dving, Sister, and wishes to see you," said Hiram Douglass, the eldest brother of Estell, as he entered the sitting room with an open note in his hand.

" Wishes to see me, Hiram ?"

"Yes, Sister, he wishes to see you. Why do you look so astonished. Don't you recollect

Enstice ?" "Yes. I recollect him perfectly; but what can he possibly want to see me about ?" "Well, to tell you the truth, Estell, I believe he wants you o take charge of his little would come, I feel very uneasy about you."

"I will go directly, Hiram. Will you accom-

pany me ?" "Certainly I will. But make haste or we may be too late."

In less than an hour Hiram and Estell were standing beside the bed of Dr. Allston. " How do you feel now, Eustice?" enquired

"I am sinking rapidly. I feel and know it." Then moving his eyes from Hiram to Estell, he

words she placed a prayer-book in her daugh- living-hope to the suffer and faith to the As he ceased speaking his eyes closed wearring upon the brow of her child.

ter's hand, bound in white morocco, with gold unbelieving and like the diamond, shining | ly, and they who stood sesidehim thought that

babe."

ding Physician. "Where is my child ? asted Eustice, with-

out opening his eyes.

Estell took the little Alics frem the arms of Mrs. Malory, the nurse, and placed her upon the bed, beside her Father, saying, "Here she is, Eustice. I have her and while life lasts shall

uest I ever expect to make. Much as I resself to be joined in wedlock to a dying man. out of danger. You will not have to that the yoke long, for my hours I know are asking a great self-sacrificeat your hands, and if I have wounded your feelings pray forgive me, for to what lengths will not a dying parent go when the good of his child is at stake."

"I will take your rime and be indeed mother to your child," answered Estell in a clear firm voice as she turned to her brother, who smiled faintly and lowed his approval. Theirs was a strange marriage. E-tell knelt

and clasped the cold dump hand with a shudder as she contrasted this strange bridal, with the happy one of years gone bye, when she had given her heart and hard to Clarence Stuart. But that had been a marriage of choice, while this was one of duty. She felt that it could do her no harm, this union with the dying, and was willing to make any sacrifice of feeling, if by so doing, she could smooth the death-bed of a fellow being.

The solemn ceremony over, the certificate was duly drawn up and signed by Dr. Osborn and Hiram Douglass. There was no sur "Let us name our baby for your sainted word of gayety-no congratulation for the bride mother, Eustice. Let us call her Alice," and Little Alice was the only joyous one; she laughthe voice of Amy Allston was low and feeble as ed, and crowed, and dapped her bady hands in she turned her head languidly toward her hus- all the joy of unconcious infancy, while her

me now, and I must take all possible care of the hand of Estell firm v within his own. "To you; not only for my sake but for the sake of think," he said "that I must die just as life has become worth the having. Hiram to your kind care I entrust those I leave behind : and lastly What a world of joy, and hope, and happiness I call you all to witness that I wish my property to be equally divided between my wife and

How strangely it sounded to Estell to be called "wife," by the dying man, and he comparatively speaking to a stranger. True, she had known him all her life, though they had never been on terms of intimacy. But then she had longed to go home, that she might place her treasure in her mother's arms and weep for very nothing left to wish for.

It was decided that she should return hom taking Alice and her nurse with her. Hiram would remain with Eustice and send word of his condition every half hour. Dr. Osborn would alse remain through the night, and should any particular change take place, Estell was to be

And so they parted-the husband and wife of an hour-expaning to meet no more on hope." So great was her haste to reach home on reaching home, she rushed into her mother's room exclaiming "Mother, see what I have got. Dr. Allston has given me his child, and she is to be mine,-my own-you know, mother, we occasion, which was only prevented by the acare to bear the same name." And then, sud-denly recollecting herself, she said in an altered to Worth's Division, which was lying in adtone, "But mother, I had forgotten to tell you am married to Dr. Allston."

Mrs. Douglass had risen on the entrance of her child, and taking the lovely babe had almost smothered it with kisses. But upon the last exclamation of Estell she dropped into a chair actually took place, and no bad consequences quite overcome. She could only say in a helplessly sort of way "Estell, my poor child, what ails you? Something dreadful must certainly have happened since you left home, to unsettle your mind in this manner, I wish your father in the Mountain rim of the Valley of Mexico

"There is no reason why you should feel uneasy about me, mother, dearest. It is all just fault of the distinguished Generals Quitman and as I tell you; there has nothing happened to me, only Dr. Allston did not wish to leave his child to one who did not bear his name; and you know it could do no harm for me to marry him and he dying. And just see what a little darling I have gamed by it. Come to mamma. my own precious one." And strange to say, Alice held up her little waxen arms, and in a interesting incident, and had scarcely been al-

"Well, my child," said Mrs. Douglass, "I be hope the end may sanctify the means." Still less than twelve hundred effective men—raises in the old lady shook her head doubtfully, and the strongest presumption that he had no extension of the threatened attack. When the pectation of the threatened attack. When the property of the

morning, bringing the intelligence that Dr. All- not fighting order. The advance guard that he still lives,—lives to har me promise to nights previous, though it was the opinion of "He is not dead, Mrs. Stuart; only very brother, to assure her of his undying regard, with him through the day. Mr. Douglass had returned about midnight, having been from home several days on business; and as he was But Hiram told him the next morning at breakmy own little one; and believe me, I am not astonished, he argued that it was the duty of the man who was at all events her husband "I have still another request to make, Mrs. while he lived. And Estell went, expecting to volunteers, nor very creditable to the pomp of Stuart, and I beg that you will listen to see him breathe his last before night. But to the Mexicans. the proposition I am about to offer; and I sin- the astonishment of all, instead of growing cerely trust you will not refuse me the last re- worse, he grew better, and at sunset the physician gave it as his opinion that there was some pect and esteem you, I cannot bear the idea of slight hope of his recovery. The following leaving my child to the care of one who does morning he was still improving, and one week not bear my name. The but that-allow your from the day of his marriage was pronounced

> Long years have passed since the above recorded events occurred. Alice Allston is now nearly grown, and five little curly heads, beside hers, have nestled in the bosom of her more than mother, and still Alice is her idol. Her treasure, she is want to call her, and many times her own little ones grow jealous because mamma is always petting sister Alice." And though not so bouyant as formerly, she is happy and content with her lot in life and has never regretted her marriage with the man she believed at the time to be dving, and says she most positively believe that at least one match was made in heaven.

Dr. Allston is still in the prime of life, and the very picture of health and happiness. Calls Estell his guardian Angel; talks of writing a book for the benefit of posterity, and says the title of his book shall be " Twice Wedded."

Select Poetry.

SOFTLY INTO HEAVEN SHE FADED.

BY MISS M. C. SMILEY. Softly into Heaven she faded, As the star when morn appears, While we stood in silence round her, Gazing at her through our tears. -th sha said, had not a shadow,

All the vale was full of light, And she left us, smiling sweetly, Bidding us a last good night! Saving, as she kissed us fondly, " Do not drop for me one tear-Jesus, Jesus, stands beside me-I am safe while he is near!"

She is gone and I am lingering

In this weary world of ours, Bearing on my heart the ashes Of affection's broken flowers : Ever longing to be with her In that better home above, Where the heart rejoices ever In the deathless bonds of love. For a moment death divides us, But when I have crossed its gloom, I shall then be resting with her,

Free ever more at home.

From the Abbeville Banner. GEN. MCGOWAN BEFORE THE PALMETTO AS-SOCIATION.

Mr. Epiron: We notice in the last issue of your paper, an article which originally appeared in the Edgelield Advertiser, reviewing the first Anniversary Address delivered before the Palmetto Association, in May, 1857. The criticism is evidently by one who was a member of the Palmetto Regiment, and from its moderate and considerate tone, deserves our attention. We think it not unfortunate that the incidents of the Mexican Campaign should now and then earth, for it never even occurred to the mind of be brought under friendly discussion, and thus Estell that "while there is life, there is always kept in remembrance. The Anniversary Address referred to, which was evidently prepared with the most scrupulous regard for truth, conthat she almost flew. Mrs. Malory, who carried tains a brief account of Santa Anna's attempt Alice, could scarcely keep pace with her; and upon Quitman's Brigade of Volunteers, between El Piual and Amozoque, which this writer thinks " a little inacurate.

The Address states that the Volunteers were on the point of encountering a surprise on that vance of Quitman, at Amozoque; whilst the writer referred to thinks that Gen. Quitman was in no danger of a surprise, but had been informed by express, the night before, that the attack was contemplated, and had made his dispositions accordingly. It is not conceived that the matter is at all important. No surprise Anna was entirely unexpected. After the route of Cerro Gordo It was not supposed that the enemy would be able to make a stand this side of the Capital, or at most the pass of Rio Frin. and it reflects no discredit upon any one if the statements of the Address are, as we believe them to be, entirely true. It certainly was no Worth, if neither of them knew what was passing in the mind of the wily Mexican chief. especially as they behaved so handsomely when the alarm was given. The most gratifying point of the whole affair, was the gallant and spirited preparation made in such a sudden emergency.

This incident of the baffled surprise is mentioned in the Address, evidently not for any purpose of disparagement, but only because it was an moment was nestling in the bosom of her adop- luded to by any of the histories of the Cam-

paign. These are the reasons expressly assigned. But as the matter is questioned, it may be best to state the evidence, which, to our minds at least, affords the proof conclusive that neither Worth nor Quitman knew of the contemplated attack, and that Quitman's Brigade was in fact on the point of being surprised in a dangerous defile by an overwhelming force of Laucers, under the command of Santa Anna himself. think the condition in which Quitman's little command was found-consisting as it did of

Hiram came home at day break the next of the road, these regiments were in marching small, and some distance ahead of the body of "Is he dead?" gasper Esell. "O, tell me ston had rested better than he had for several the command. The wagons—including a large adopted the habits and customs of civilized white provision train-were stretched out over the be a mother, a true, fond, faitiful mother to his Dr. Osborn that he could not live through the broken road for at least a mile. The rear gratifying change has been brought about through day. He sent a message to Estell, through her guard consisted of but a single company, and having been delayed at camp in disposing of a who have thus given up their old habits have "He is not dead, Mrs. Stdart; only very brother, to assure her of his undying regard, and begging that she would come and remain happened to be with the rear guard when the sound of the first cannon was heard, and we remember distinctly-so unexpected was the attack-that we thought the firing was in honor of some new victory, the intelligence of which and twenty-seven bushels of corn, and one hunmuch fatigued, Mrs. Douglass did not tell him what had occured. To tell the truth she did then, and it is still, that the condition of the not know how to go about telling him at all. command was such that they could not have withstood a dashing charge of three thousand love and protect her asthough she were indeed fast, and though the old gentleman was greatly they might have swept from front to rear--lancing the men in detail or in squads, before ungrateful for this toler of your confidence his daughter to go and assist in taking care of it was possible to close up in battle array. To have been crushed under such circumstances would neither have been dishonorable to the

Gen. Quitman himself says, that he was only informed of the threatened attack by a messenger from Worth, after the firing had commenced, and the train was coming up at full gallop. See his Address before the Palmetto

But in addition to this, the statements of the Address are confirmed in every particular by the only history of the war which alludes, so far as we know, to this incident. In Ripley's War with Mexico," second volume, page 108, Affair at Amozoque," corresponding precisely with the statements of the Address.

PAT'S RVASIVE ANSWER.

Patrick O'Neil, before he became joined in the "holy bonds of hemlock" with Bridget, was in the service of Father Connloy.

One day the priest expected a call from a Protestant minister, and he wished some excuse to get rid of him. So calling Patrick, he pro-

ceeded to give some instructions.

"Patrick," said he, "if that minister comes here to-day I don't wish to see him." "Yis, yer riverence."

"Make some excuse and send him away." "What shall I tell him?"

"Tell him I am not at home." "Would you have me tell a lie, yer river "No. Patrick, but get rid of him some way.

give him an evasive answer.' "An evasive answer is it? I will do it."

" You understand me, Patrick?" "Av coorse, yer riverence." tired to his library, and Patrick went about his

duties. About dusk in the afternoon the priest came out of his room and found Patrick in un-

usually good spirits.
"Well Patrick, did the minister call to-day?"

"And did you get rid of him?" " I did, sir.

his grandmother a monkey?"

"Did he ask if I was in?" " He did, sir. "And what did you say to him ?" "I gave him an evasive answer.

"An evasive answer, Patrick ?" "Yes yer riverence." "And what did you say to him?" "He axed was ye in, and I towled him was

THE WAR INDICATIONS IN EUROPE.-The Pa-

ris correspondent of the Globe, writing on the 14th ultimo, says: "Every symptom of war is apparent in the most varied quarters. The ball at the Tuilleries might pass for a revival of that famous assemblee

dansante at Brussels, so vividly set forth in "Childe Harrold," forth from which the dancers sped to encounter balls of other sort. Nothing but strategetic conversation was heard all night. The Emperor was in spirits, and led off with Lady Cowley, while Austria's Envoy was nowhere. The percussion cap factory is working double tides as long as daylight lasts, no lamp or gas being allowed on the premises. It will be remembered that after the Orsini explosion on this day last year, Government had taken into its own hands the fabrication of capsules all over France. All the old steamers that conveyed the Roman expedition in 1849 with such case and despatch to the Italian coast, are being put in order for another convoy, and every disposable ship carpenter at Brest or Cherbourg is sent by rail to Toulon. People at Marseille write on the 11th that every preparation in the Commissariat is hastened, and the business on Change has become exclusively of a military kind, the transactions having all reference to

WOOD CUTTING AND SPLITTING MACHINE .-The Baltimore Patriot thus describes a machine for the above purpose, patented by George Page,

of Washington:
"We proceed, therefore, to describe it as best we can, and in doing so it is necessary to remark that the motive power is steam, and that the implements thus set in motion are a singularly spended saw and a peculiarly shaped axe. That is to say, that in appearance and arrangement the machine of Mr. Page is unique, and differs very materially from similar inventions. But that which concerns the public most to know is this, what is its capacity? or what can it do? Can it cut a cord of wood in less time than any other machine? Yes; and split it much more handsomely. When set at work in the wood, and taking the logs just as they come, it will cut a cord of wood, any length desired, and split it beautifully, inside of five minutes, and run at that rate, if desired, the entire day: Bixteen butts of word are split at once, the she being driven with immense force on the principle of a pile driver. The slats, splits, finders. or whatever else you may be pleased to call them, are uniformly piled together by the same agency, in such a way that the outside layer protects the bulk from rain and snow and thus acilitates the seasoning process."

FREE NEGROES IN ARKANSAS.—A bill has been bject is to rid the State of free negroes. It provides, in substance, that all free negroes now in the State may become slaves, by choosing their own masters or own mistresses, who shall never sell them to third parties, and that they shall not be liable to scizure for the debts of their masters or mistresses thus chosen; that all free negroes found in the State after January 1, 1860, shall be ndicted by the Grand Jury of the respective counties, and may be covicted of a high misdemeanor (in being so found in the State) and sentenced to the" jail and penitentiary house" for a year, and if again found in the State six months afterwards, to be again arrested and sent to the penitentiary for life. The Arkansas papers think the hill will pass.

ALABAMA PORK .- Many of the planters of

CIVILIZED INDIANS.

been arranged into one band called "the farmers." They live in comfortable log and frame houses, and last year fourteen of them raised in the aggregate, three thousand and eighty-two bushels of potatoes, two thousand four hundred

adds:
"Since their adoption of agriculture, these farmers have been a constant theme of ridicule for the other Indians. They were called the diggers," the "wood-choppers," the "half-breeds," and other names, all implying that they were no better than women. Yet, they bore up under it bravely, and were firm. It was necessary, however, in order to bind them more firmly the customs they had adopted, that a last cal should be made upon their moral courage; and accordingly, at the suggestion of Major Brown it was proposed to them that they should he their hair cut off and adopt the whites' dres

toto. This was a dasher for them. They o bear the white man's dress and stand the of the Indian, but this was striking dir their own hereditary customs and was a disgrace and a shame! They he sitated, demurred, and all but re

but finally came up manfully and under ordeal. Sixteen came up and were in men of in this way. After the ofdeal couragement was given them, both be and superintendent, to stand firm to customs, both by word and deed. El presented with two new suits of cloths out, a yoke of oxen, a cow, and num presents. They were told that the Un would protect them, and that they m alopt the same mode of life."

HIGH PRICED NEGROES, AND Corron.-The influx of negroes into and sugar producing States the present has been enormous. The Mobile Regi mates the number as high as 50,000. same time, the prices at which the sla held are unprecedentedly high. Coupling the facts together, and accepting the theory that it prices of negroes are graduated by the price of cotton, the Register is led to speculate as to the probable effect of this condition of things upon the business and financial interests of the South. As the present amount of home slave labor is

sufficient to till the lands now open and under cultivation, this large influx of labor will require that new lands should be o thereby largely increasing the crops. The question then arises, will the demand be equal to the supply—the price of cotton ruling as at present? If not, (the Register argues,) prices must decline, and with consequences by no

means flattering.
"If the negroes have been purchased on time," says the Register, "and we are guo Fort the such is the case with a large por duce a re-action that must necessarily serie embarrass the planting interest that have i chased on these terms. It is too much the co tom for planters to anticipate their crops in dol lars and cents, and shape their liabilities accord

ingly.

The demand for laborers is good, but we do not think it justifies the exorbitant and high rates which prevail, although the South was never more solvent than now. "To what point we are drifting, for weal or

for woe, is a problem to be solved by the future.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.-J. W. DAVIDSON, sq., contributing editor-and lately active edi tor-of the Winnsboro' (S. C.) Register, and now associate of the Carolina High School in Colbis, writes to the Register:
"Dr. La Borde, of the South Carolina

preparing a history of that instituti understand, nearly ready for the , is eminently fitted for that laborny man we know. His long conneg College gives him a personal known great part of its history. He is the s sor now. The appendix will contain interested in the work. We bespea predict for it- a very wide, circu e, we presume, a biographical college. We hope to have the occ note on its appearance soon."

AN UNJUST TAX .- The Gover Inited States, in the nineteeth tinues to make an Englishman pa ever he solicits a patent for an in country—all other foreigners only perfor the same privileges. This, in the of all liberal men, is an indecent dis -a disgrace to our statute book-or to be wiped out at once. If the gumption in the Congressional Pate tee, this disgrace would not be tolerat month. We despair of any change there is no one to lobby it through, there is little or no chance of its suc tific American.

RED PEPPER.-The Scientific American re-

commends as a substitute for a hot whisky punch of a cold night, the following: Put three or four lumps of sugar, with half a tempoonful of cayenne pepper, in a tumbler, and fill up with hot water; when the angar is dissolved, drink. It is not only pleasant to the valate, but warms the whole body more effect tuelly and quicker than spirits,

In India, priests who have made a yow to wear no clothes, rish themselves of cold nights with red pepper. This gives a glow equal to

WHEN EASTER COMES .- It will be interesting o learn that Easter, which will be on the 24th of April this year, last fell on that day in 1791, and will not fall on the same date again til 2011. Since the introduction of the same later and an all and the case in the years 1639, 1707 and 1791. The period in which Easter can fall, reaches from the 22d of March, earliest date, to the 25th of April, latest date, leaving thirty-five different days for the celebration of this festival. In this century Easter will fall only once, 1886, on the latest date, the 25th of April.

TURILLING SCENE IN A CHURCH,-At the Madeleine, in Paris, on Christmas eve, the well-known Adde Bautaia preached in the evening, and a he as one of the most elequent pulpit ora; o a, as well as one of the most learned theologians of France, a very large congregation assembled to hear him. Ascending the pulpit, he gave forth no text, but after a pause cried in a sonorous voice.
"A Saviour is born unto us!" He then repeated the cry, and then said: "My brethren, why do